

## Adaptation Samples (Two)

*Sci Fi Fantasy Novel to Screenplay*

### SAMPLE #1

#### Novel

Arthurious loved Elianne deeply. Their heart connection was woven in glimmering threads of light, illuminated from the radiant center of their soul. He loved the feel of her Elemental flesh. Silken to the touch, humanized bodies in Gaianan were not toughened by toxicities found in frequencies at the center of the game. It was the change in her skin's structure that exposed the truth to him of the consequence of breaching the veils protecting her world. Now dull and more rough, Elianne's body was succumbing to a power he could see, a power that could only be that of the Great Weep.

When Archmedia requested Arthurious assist his beloved Elianne, he was at her side before the Guardian could prepare him. Standing before her, he found himself in the long forgotten position of having to pull in his own inner strength with effort. Elianne was sad. Her sadness was so vast, there were no tears to provide her emotional relief.

Desiring to wrap her in an emotional blanket of protection, he knew he could not. If he opened himself fully to her grief, he would not be the strength vital for her to lean on in this moment of her darkened heart. Falling into the abyss of the Great Weep together would surely expose Gaianan to greater damage. If that happened, he knew she would not have her Great Happiness to come back to. Arthurious was not willing to lose Elianne to the world of Shadow, so he chose to be the strength she could not when strength for her World was needed the most.

"I am here for you, Elianne." Arthurious felt his confidence falter. She would not shed tears. She would not release anger. She would not even speak.

As Elianne sat in the frequency of sadness, she could feel herself on the edge of teetering into the Great Weep. It was a dreadful place, she had heard. Never venturing there herself, many were lost to its depths when human cruelty had turned on the delicate creatures of Faair.

Now, it was her moment to consider its beckoning call. There was a strange warmth in sadness that she did not expect. It seemed to be a place of comfort she thought was only found in the frequencies of happiness, love and joy. What was this breeding ground that made the sadness so easy to be in, she wondered.

Her beloved Arthurious was waning in his knowing steps. She could see and feel the moments his confidence tipped into uncertainty. It was odd, she thought, the depths of sadness could hold such a wide open space for watching the world around her. She searched for the way out of her despair, but no opening was to be found.

It did not matter the love and strength he held for her to touch and feel and know. There was no strength left in her to receive such a Gift. So, she stood in quiet observation, with no effort left to even bring forth the one thing that would keep her from that final step beyond the edge. It was the scream, the release, hidden too deep to escape, that would command her voice into rebirth and renewal. Not even the great love of her beloved Arthurious could dig that deep.

### Screenplay

FADE IN

INT. GAIANAN - ELIANNE'S BEDROOM - SAME DAY

SEVERELY DEPRESSED, Elianne is uncaring as Arthurious walks her to the bed. He is VERY CONCERNED for her welfare. He lays her down gently.

ARTHURIOUS

I am here for you, Elianne.

Elianne's eyes are vacant.

Deeply sad, Arthurious stands. He walks with despair to the anteroom.

IN BED, ENERGY STREAMS FROM Elianne's body to a DARK HOLOGRAPH FORMING ABOVE HER. Compelled, Elianne rises. She walks slowly as she is pulled by dark swirl of energy. In the nearing distance, a LARGE CLOUD OF SWIRLING DARK ENERGIES FALL AND FORM INTO A VORTEX.

Elianne's body relaxes and a content smile forms on her face as she gets closer to the VORTEX.

FLASH Arthurious SOBS.

FADE OUT

## SAMPLE #2

### Novel

“Hauriak,” Elianne hesitated, “may I know his choices?”

“You may not, M’Lady.”

Hauriak had been watching Elianne closely as they worked together. It was good, he thought, that Gaianan required so much of her right now. Too many Memories in the natural world had been altered that kept plant life around the Meadow from swift recovery. He was glad to get her outside in the fresh air to make repairs. In the process, he knew, her own Memories would return with even greater commitment for her health and welfare.

“One must not lightly seek to know the path of another. Doing so will keep you from knowing your own steps and moments as they arrive. Distraction is unhealthy, Elianne,” Hauriak reminded her as he brought forth a Memory from the Akash.

Placing her left hand in the Memory and her right hand above the plant in front of her, she allowed the Memory to flow through her into the plant. Transforming before their eyes, Elianne could not let go of her own deepest memory – her love for Elyohm.

Letting out a deep breath, Elianne resigned, “I am aware. He is gone only a short while and I miss him so very much. Knowing his choices is for...well...I just want to touch his fields again.”

“He is in your soul, Elianne. You can touch him whenever you wish.”

Elianne caught her breath with embarrassment.

Hauriak grinned at the deep voice behind them, “Good day, Arthurious. Are you ready for me?”

“I am ready, Hauriak,” Arthurious did not take his eyes off Elianne as he spoke. “Would you allow us a few minutes before I join you?”

Elianne tended to her reports as Hauriak and Arthurious made plan to meet. Her heart was racing as she felt exposed in a vulnerable moment.

Arthurious came up quietly behind her. Placing a hand on her shoulder, he gently turned her to him and held her in embrace.

“One cannot compete with a love so deep as the love of one soul with its twin.” Arthurious let out a tender laugh, “It would be foolish to try. You cannot separate yourself from him, Elianne. I know this.”

Elianne averted her eyes from his, “I am sorry. I did not mean...”

“Do not expect so much of yourself,” Arthurious interrupted, “I know you do not love me less.”

The sobs could no longer be contained. Elianne sank deeply into the strength of Arthurious. She felt grateful for Arthurious’ knowing, sad for the distance of her beloved twin and honored within the love of both. Elianne’s cry released all that was left within her of unfinished consideration. Arthurious did not let her go until she was complete.

Releasing his arms, Arthurious lifted her chin to see her eyes, “Elianne, my beautiful beloved one, our love is not the love of only soul. Our love is the love of choice and whole self. We have each brought our whole selves, our soul and human experience, into one experience. We do not deny any aspect of one another. Our love contains the whole of experience, of acceptance. There is no bond of need or mirror or requirement between us. I am here because you are who I desire to be with, in full and conscious aware choice. This is the love you have for me, is it not?”

Elianne smiled through her entire body, “It is, my beloved Arthurious.”

“Then, let it be so without question,” Arthurious said. “I know you love Elyohm. I also know, as long as we are in the presence of our own divinity, our love has chosen itself in one another. We cannot break a bond divine love has created.”

As Elianne released her breath, she relaxed into the love she felt within. It flourished throughout her body down to her toes. A soft, sweet laugh escaped. When it did, Arthurious reached down and kissed the lips from whence it came.

## Screenplay

FADE IN

EXT. GAIANAN – THE MEADOW’S EDGE – DAY

THREE DAYS LATER, Elianne is in recovery. Lighthearted, she and Hauriak inspect the damage done to the Wellness Memory in Gaianan’s landscape.

Hauriak watches Elianne as he pulls up HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGES of THE PERFECT MEMORY OF PLANTS AND BUSHES from Gaianan’s Akashic Record. When a plant in front of them appears different than the image, Elianne places her left hand in the hologram and her right hand facing toward the plant, but not touching. A SOFT LIGHT emits from Elianne to the plant. The PLANT

TRANSFORMS AND BECOMES HEALTHY.

Elianne is lost in thought. She pauses and averts eyes.

ELIANNE

Hauriak-- may I know Elyohm's  
choices?

HAURIAK

You may not, M'Lady.

(continues working)

One must not lightly seek to know  
the path of another. Doing so will  
keep you from knowing your own steps  
and moments as they arrive.

(looks at Elianne)

Distraction is unhealthy, Elianne.

Elianne lets out a deep breath, resigned.

ELIANNE

I am aware. He is gone only a short  
while and I miss him so very much.  
Knowing his choices is for-- well--  
I just want to touch his fields  
again.

Arthurious approaches from behind her, unnoticed. He places  
his hand on her shoulder and gently turns her to face him.

ARTHURIOUS

Elyohm is in your soul, Elianne. You  
can touch him whenever you wish.

Elianne is embarrassed.

Hauriak gives them a side glance, grins and returns his  
attention to the HOLOGRAPHS.

HAURIAK

Good day, Arthurious. Are you ready  
for me?

Not taking his eyes off Elianne, Arthurious reponds

ARTHURIOUS

I am ready, Hauriak. Would you allow  
us a few minutes before I join you?

HAURIAK

Certainly.

Hauriak dissipates the hologram, gives a slight bow and  
walks away.

ARTHURIOS

One cannot compete with a love so deep as the love of one soul with its twin. It would be foolish to try. You cannot separate yourself from him, Elianne. I know this.

ELIANNE

(averts eyes)

I am sorry. I did not mean--

ARTHURIOS

-- Do not expect so much of yourself. I know you do not love me less.

Elianne sinks into Arthurious.

ELIANNE

I miss him so much.

Elianne SOBS. Arthurious embraces her, tight.

Arthurious releases his hold. He lifts her chin and looks into her eyes.

ARTHURIOS

Elianne, my beautiful beloved one-- Our love is not the love of only soul. We have each brought our whole selves-- our soul and human experience-- into one union. We do not deny any aspect of one another.

Elianne looks deep into his eyes.

ARTHURIOS (CONT'D)

Elianne, there is no bond of need-- or mirror-- or requirement between us. I am here because you are who I desire to be with-- in full and conscious aware choice. This is the love you have for me, is it not?

As Elianne smiles, her body gives off a slight glow.

ELIANNE

It is, my beloved Arthurious.

ARTHURIOS

Then, let it be so without question.

Elianne relaxes.

ARTHURIOS (CONT'D)

I know you love Elyohm. I also know,  
as long as we are in the presence of  
our own divinity, our love has  
chosen itself in one another. We  
cannot break a bond divine love has  
created.

Elianne releases a soft laugh.

Arthurious leans into Elianne. They kiss with tender  
passion.

FADE OUT